

Volume 1 Issue 3

Dear Fellow Kanawanian:

As Kanawana enters its 100th year the work of the Alumni Committee will become more visible; not only to former kampers and staff, but to the public as well. Planning for 1994 is one thing, but making it happen will require your help, dedication and lots of support.

We are still looking for this support in a number of areas. Your \$25.00 annual membership, your comments, submissions to the Newsletter and especially your help and time in order to make this celebration one to be remembered.

One striking and recurring theme that we have all noticed is the influence of the Kanawana experience, the spirit of Kanawana lives in all of us, join us, make our 100th anniversary a resounding success.

We can always be reached at:

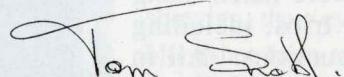
Phone (514)849-5331

or

Fax (514)849-5863

Kanawana Alumni
c/o Kamp Kanawana
1441 Drummond Street, Montreal, Quebec
H3G 1W3

Non Nobis Solum



Summer Report

by Bruce Netherwood, Director

Kanawana's 99th summer has come to a close, and another page has turned on this notable institution that has become synonymous with spirit and friendship. It is with great pleasure that we inform the Alumni that the past summer was by all accounts, a smashing success. The following is a brief synopsis of the summer of '93.

After the dismal weather from the previous summer, and the early forecasts for a repeat performance in '93, this summer's weather was truly a blessing. As a result of the abundance of sunshine, the nature room and other indoor programs remained virtually vacant, the infirmary had a surplus of cough drops and a constant shortage of sunscreen. Campers and staff alike actually stayed in the water during Lumberman-Voyageur morning dip!

For the fifth consecutive year camper registration was filled to over 99% capacity. As well, four Voyageur trips were taken along with 38 camper trips, including three Junior excursions. All in all, over four hundred Kanawianians paddled the waterways of Papineau Labelle and Parc La Verendrye during this past summer.

After a relatively big staff turnover in '92, Kamp boasted an 80% return rate over the past summer. Aside from the regular contingent of Montrealers, we were also fortunate enough to welcome staff from Vancouver, Calgary, Halifax and England and Scotland as well..

And....For those of you who still remain true to one team Lumberman-Voyageur was narrowly won by the Voyageurs!.

Lost and Found

We thought we would start this column with an embarrassing admission; we are missing current addresses for some of the past directors of Kamp Kanawana. If any of you know the whereabouts of any of these people please write in and let us know. David Twynam (79-82), Tom Potts (part of 72), Jim Turner (?-71), Jeff Anderson (?), or any other director, staff or campers. We are also looking for Sheila Leigh a section director from the 70's.

If you have lost contact with a special Kanawanian, and would like us to give you a hand in locating them, drop us a note along with your membership fee, and we will pass on an address or a phone number to you. If we don't already have the name listed, we will include the name in the next lost and found.



Can you identify these Kanawianians? If so, please let us know...

POT LUCK COFFEE HOUSE

Come and join us for a Coffee House style evening at the Block House, Saturday November 20, 1993. Bring your sleeping bag and food and enjoy the weekend at K.K. Space is limited, so reserve now!

Call Bill Flaschner at 334-7282. Cost is \$10.00.

Contributions, Contributions, Contributions...

If you have any interesting pictures, poems, stories, suggestions or contributions for the Newsletter, we'd like to hear from you! Please phone, mail or Fax your contributions to The Alumni Newsletter c/o Kamp Kanawana.

A VIEW OF THE CLOSING BANQUET FROM THE GUEST TABLE

by Itche Kerr

My invitation to this years closing banquet was written at summer's end 1977. I wrote it myself late one night with some help from three friends. What we wrote was as spontaneous as love itself. One moment there was nothing the next, a song which payed tribute to friends, a place, an experience we loved. I had forgotten all about the song. Something as ethereal as a song at a summer camp should have easily vanished into the mists of time. Somehow, the next summer it was remembered and it has been sung every summer since. Much like the names on the ancient plaques that haunt the dining hall; my Kamp nickname has always accompanied any introduction to the song as the mysterious author of long ago. Being a visitor at Kamp is always a bit awkward. Kamp is an intense and

machinery being there is a whole different experience.

I visited pre-Kamp last summer with the excuse of doing a song workshop. I arrived early and unannounced and went exploring. I encountered three staff on the trails. In the polite awkwardness that followed my excuses for invading the sacred territory of pre-Kamp I grasped for some connection. I introduced myself by my old Kamp nickname. There are stories from the early days of aviation history of explorers who ventured in float planes in vast jungles and encountered tribes who had never seen the edge of their wilderness. Some of these explorers discovered on returning a second time years later that they had been iconized and in fact had been elevated to the stature of Gods. What those early adventurers felt on seeing their own effigies was no less than the surprise I felt by the obvious awe and amazement in the faces of those three staff."You wrote that song!"

Keeping the spirit...



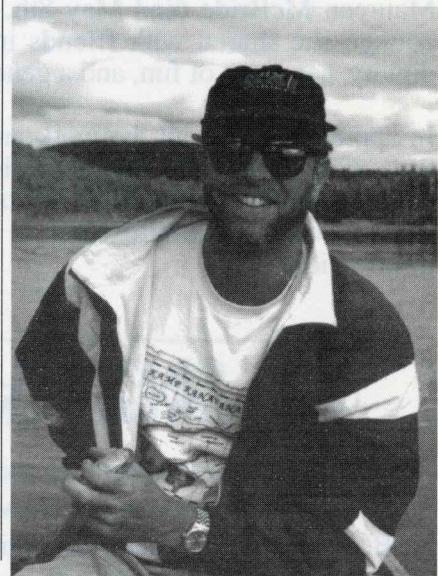
Bill Flaschner, Scott Phelan, Rick Lozoff, Tom Snabl

intimate community for both kampers and staff. A stranger from the past, soon realizes with remorse, that when one is not one of the whirring gears of the Kamp

I don't visit Kamp often enough to get used to it. Something always surprises me. The beauty of the site overwhelms me. It takes me days to catch my breath.

The closing banquet was no exception, I saw a summer's worth of emotions. I felt a cheer send a chill down my spine. To call it a cheer is inadequate. It was a blast of human energy that would rival the roar of any soccer stadium crowd. The Voyageurs had won the Lumberman-Voyageur competition!

... with an Alumni canoe trip!



Rob Braide

How can parents ever understand the intensity of emotions at Kamp. Children return home who've lost their voices from singing and shouting, their eyes are swollen and bloodshot from tearful farewells and they swear it was the best time ever. Well O.K.

Many Kampers and staff stood up during the banquet and delivered eloquent and moving testimonials to their friends. One young person thanked the greatest bunch of women ever for working with her and talked about empowerment. What a great word. I think It describes what goes on at Kamp. Adventuring, trying new things, taking good risks and succeeding. Empowerment.



ENDOWMENT FUND CREATED IN MEMORY OF A SINGING FRIEND

Any of us who knew Maureen McBride sang with her many times. That was her greatest gift and how we will remember her. She had a long career in Outdoor Education, she was a teacher at Dawson College, a Camp Director at Camp Oolahwan and had long associations with both the YWCA and YMCA. She was a member of the Board of Directors of Kamp Kanawana.

Maureen could perhaps best be described as the Johnny Appleseed of singing. She knew how to awaken a joy of singing. The magic she worked through her song sessions on the many hundreds of us who were her students, camp counselors and campers changed all of us forever.

Maureen McBride died May 8th, 1993, after a long battle with cancer. She spent her last days at the cottage she shared with friends in Newaygo Junction. Maureen will be remembered for her gracious dignity, her sense of fun, and a generosity of spirit that few of us can summon.

In appreciation for all the work and care that Maureen gave to Kamp Kanawana and in memory of her time with us, the Maureen McBride Endowment fund has been established to provide camperships for children whose parents could not otherwise afford to send them to camp. Any Contributions are welcome. Please contact Richard Kerr at (514) 634-5061 or the Kamp office at (514) 849-5331 for more information.

GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We would like to take this time and space to thank those who have become Kanawana Alumni. Both your initiative and contributions are greatly appreciated.

Thank-you to: Tom Snabl, Ben Hannan, Robert Miller, Peter Marosi, David Paltiel, Anne Goodyear, Ken Mackeracher, Bernard(Max)Gotz, Sharon Levine, William Flaschner, Richard (Itche)Kerr, Marcil Courtois, Pamela Manning, Gerry Lozoff, Tessa Herbert, Ann Erb, Burke Lawrence, Rolf Calhoun, Rick Deterding, Karen Deterding, Susan Hough, Rick Lozoff, Gerry Burke, Lisa Hagglund, Thomas Micheal, Margot Levine , Rob Braide, Sam Boskey, Gavin Turley, Ron George, Carol Packwood, Dave Robillard, Susan Gottman, Murry Shantz, John Cleghorn, Harold Bedoukian, Roger Wilson, Allan Albett, Chris Seton, Ian Black, Rick Patten, Jane Taylor, Dave Bennet, Dr. Rob Preston, Pat Halliday, Bill Halliday, Pat Bannerman, Yves St Pierre, Cary Lawrence - Lapierre

MEMBERSHIP CARDS ARE ON THE WAY!

K.K. KLASSIFIEDS

Sunday Nov. 14th , 11-6 Day in Tibet. Tibetan Bazaar. Traditional Tibetan dancing and folk music, Continual movie screening, Lhasa kitchen. Buy Tibetan handy crafts, carpets, antiques, textiles, jewelry and books. Special guest appearance 'Dhondup the Yak'. Victoria Hall, Westmount. Entrance fee, \$3.00, \$2.00 seniors. Children under 12, free.



Want to sell your canoe? Got a great Hiking trip planned? We are glad to announce this new addition to the features of The Lookout;

We welcome anyone to put an ad in the classified section. If you are already a member of the Alumni, there is no charge for your ad, if not, yet you wish to submit an ad there will be a small fee. Please direct your ads or inquiries to:

The Alumni Klassifieds
c/o Kamp Kanawana
1441 Drummond St. Mtl, Que
H3G 1W3

News for all of you **Ontarians** out there... Should you require any information about the Alumni or need to communicate with us please call: Lisa Hagglund (416) 367-4345 (Toronto) or David Bennet (613)746-1248 (Ottawa). If you would like to be a *contact person* in your area, please let us know.